

Letter from Alexander Graham Bell to Mabel Hubbard Bell, April 26, 1900, with transcript

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL TO MABEL (Hubbard) BELL Parker House, Boston.

Thursday, April 25, 1900. My darling Mabel:

It seems like a week at least since I left home — and I have been upon the go ever since — until this minute.

I reached Boston yesterday morning and after breakfast rushed up to Miss Fuller's school for my Francis Green articles to revise my knowledge of dates. I had just about one hour's preparation before the meeting of the Antiquarian Society.

Then came introductions to members — a most distinguished company — and I found I knew several persons there. Senator Hoar, Mr. Hudson, Prof. Grosvenor, Governor Banter (?) of Maine, Mr. Weeden (husband of Jennie Lippitt), Prof. Nendenhall, Prof. Jameson of Brown University, and others whose names I cannot recall at the moment. I enjoyed the meeting very much — and made my little speech upon “An anonymous philanthropist of the last century identified as a Boston man.” It was received very well. I am only sorry that Dr. Samuel A. Green — a Kineman of Francis Green — happened to be out of the room at the time.

Then came lunch (or dinner) at hotel near. All the members of the Society were not there — but 24 sat down to lunch at a round table. Prof. Grosvenor and I left the table to catch the four o'clock train for Northampton. We expected to find Miss Fuller on board but she was not there. I found out this morning that she came by another line. 2 (Springfield.) I was quite done out — tired — hot — sleepy — couldn't even smoke — and gradually dropped off.

Library of Congress

When we neared Northampton a stranger touched me on the shoulder — and told me that good Prof. Grosvenor had asked him to waken me up when we reached Northampton — he would not disturb me when he got off at Amherst.

Upon reaching the hotel — I took supper — and tumbled off to bed completely tired out.

This morning I started for the Clarke School at as early an hour as possible. A boy brought me my breakfast at seven o'clock — but I did not eat it until — later! Found Miss Fuller there. Together we spent the whole day in the class-rooms — taking the afternoon train back to Boston. Miss Fuller took dinner with me here this evening — and I have just returned from seeing her off to Newton Lower Falls — and I scribble off this note to my little wifie before I retire for the night.

I am not in humor for writing — and have forced myself to put pen to paper — because I love you my dear — and want to show you that I really do think of you — a little wee bit — when you are far away.

A boy has been bribed to get me up at eight o'clock — for I want to see Miss Fuller's school. I have not been in the classes for years.

There is not much use in going to a school at eleven o'clock in the morning. I want to be there by nine.

3

I will go out to Cambridge in the afternoon and look at the old homestead. I like it best — as it was — in the dear old days of long ago. Even the horse-care have gone — and I don't think any conductor will now ask me if I am “the gintleman not is keepin company with one of Mr. Hubbard's daughters.”

Good-night my dear — and love to Daidumsans.

Library of Congress

Your loving husband, Alec. Mrs. A. Graham Bell, 1331 Connecticut Avenue, Washington,
D. C.